

on the outskirts of Saccarappa village, which forms the west end of Westbrook. My brother shot one of these birds (a female), for my collection, whereupon the others left the vicinity.

As changes have been wrought, since that date, it seems well to be explicit about the place. This was in the field owned by Capt. Isaac Quimby at a point close to Mechanic Street and about two hundred yards south of the street since accepted as Green Street.

The instance has been reported in Bulletin No. 3, University of Maine, p. 122 (Knight's Birds of Maine), but as I am not aware of another spring record for Maine, yet published, it has seemed desirable to give the particulars.—ARTHUR H. NORTON, *Museum of Natural History, Portland, Maine.*

The Titlark at Portland, Maine, in Spring.—The spring record of the Titlark (*Anthus pensilvanicus*) in Maine should include a solitary bird which I saw about half past three o'clock in the afternoon of May 10, 1905, within the city limits of Portland. It passed me close at hand, constantly calling and flying low in a southwesterly direction, near the north end of St. John Street, where there are vacant lots extending to open fields.—NATHAN CLIFFORD BROWN, *Portland, Maine.*

The Carolina Chickadee in Southern Michigan.—Last winter P. A. Taverner and I were examining my small series of local Chickadees and among them found one bird that we were certain was *Penthestes carolinensis carolinensis*. Upon sending the bird to Washington for confirmation Prof. Ridgway returned it as a Carolina Chickadee, probably an immature male.

I secured this bird on July 17, 1899, in a small woodland in Ecorse Township, Wayne Co., Mich. As far as I can ascertain this is the first bird of this species that has been taken in Michigan. The specimen is number 283 in my collection.—BRADSHAW H. SWALES, *Detroit, Mich.*

A Great Flight of Robins and Cedar-birds.—Camden, South Carolina, was visited on February 3, 1905, by a storm of sleet and snow. At eight o'clock next morning the town had a wintry aspect, and the thermometer indicated only twenty-two degrees. There was no sun, but the storm was at an end and the northeast wind was light. When I first looked out of doors, Robins and Cedar-birds were flying over in large numbers, going about west-northwest. It soon became evident that the flight was unusual, and at twenty minutes to nine o'clock I took up a position at a window from which I had an unobstructed view for long distances towards the east, north and west. Here for an hour and a half, pencil and paper in hand, I endeavored to count the passing birds.

The Robins flew in open order and were little more numerous at one time than another. The Cedar-birds, however, though many of them

also went by in open order, were mostly gathered in masses containing from twenty to four hundred birds or more each. They swept along very rapidly. Their largest masses suggested scudding clouds and were decidedly impressive. The Robins moved a good deal more slowly. Both species flew at altitudes varying from twenty to one hundred yards from the ground, and most of the birds passed within a distance of one hundred and fifty yards from my window,— none, I think, farther away than about an eighth of a mile.

At ten minutes past ten o'clock I was obliged to take up some work which was awaiting me. But I frequently looked out of the window after that hour, and could detect no diminution in the number of passing birds until after one o'clock p. m. All the afternoon they flew by in gradually diminishing numbers, a good many Robins tarrying for brief periods in the fields before my window. Throughout the day the direction of the flight was the same, and there was practically no retrograding: altogether I saw less than a hundred birds coming back, all Robins.

I found that I had counted a total of twenty thousand four hundred birds in the hour and a half, at least fourteen thousand of which were Cedar-birds. These figures are much inside the mark. Between ten minutes past ten a. m. and one o'clock p. m. twice the number of birds that I had previously counted must have gone by. A multitude had passed before I began counting. Ten thousand, at the lowest estimate possible, must have followed during the remainder of the afternoon. In the course of the day, therefore, many more than sixty thousand birds passed over that part of Camden which I overlooked. I believe that seventy-five thousand — fifty thousand Cedar-birds — would be too low an estimate. The path of the flight also extended south of my position at the window. I cannot say how far it extended, and I can offer no estimate of the number of birds which passed on that side.

As usual, Robins had this year become more common in and about the town with the approach of February, but there had been no indication of any massing for this flight. Cedar-birds had been common throughout the previous months of the winter. I had never seen them in large numbers, however, except on February 3 — the day before the flight — when I found some five hundred of them restlessly flying about a near by swamp. They all came together here at times in a dense mass, only to break up again into comparatively small parties. The two species were numerous in the vicinity for weeks thereafter. Still it was plain that the great majority of the host which I had seen had passed on.

While at Camden during the winters of 1903-4 and 1905-6, I witnessed nothing resembling this flight.—NATHAN CLIFFORD BROWN, *Portland, Maine.*

Chuck-will's-widow and Mockingbird in Ontario.—CHUCK-WILL'S-WIDOW, *Antrostomus carolinensis*.—I took a male of this species on May